

45
Jan. 1927
to (cont.)
Mar. 9, 1927

127

NATIONAL

The Right Books to Write In

National No. 812

Made in the following Rulings

Day Books
Journals
Cash Books
D. E. Ledgers, with Index
S. E. Ledgers, with Index
Records, Margin Line

100 Page Books with Paper Sides
300 Page Books with Hubs

TO DUPLICATE THIS BOOK:—
Order No. 812
State Ruling indicated by arrow
Give Thickness wanted
Made in 100, 150, 200
and 300 Pages

MADE IN U.S.A.

his end of work, in the state of unident-
fied material awaits the first visit
to the S. A. Mus. just see how
Schmidt gobbled up the snakes
at Santiago with a first call on
the duplicates // Concepcion has what has
lot of unidentified stuff
I've seen.

Jan. 16, 1927 (Cont.)

11

do under the Spanish regime, but today they are private lands, holding in spite of the natives (due to our so-called interference) with well governed just what is needed in these South American republics, a stable government. If there were no interference the whole thing would stop and that's what they are in constant fear of, that we might step in & stop it. They all only think of their personal advancement or even of that of the land. All the officials from highest to lowest graft to the limit each expects it and does his utmost to get all he can in his line of office. He also blames the Church for a lot of the shortcomings of the land. Said it was worth in Chile - 7 thousand million pesos.

The Chinese people are in a bad way
 here, but the Chinese people are
 in a manner of speaking. So what
 when a man is permitted by the
 Church to separate - He confuses
 many again, or takes children by an
 other woman who will be recognized
 by law or church. The result is
 usually a great deal of trouble
 goes to the dogs or not a thing
 does in such cases. / Another thing
 is the lack of faith that the natives
 have in their own country. When
 one has any considerable sum of
 money and is in payment for
 shipments of goods or other things
 he banks the money abroad, &
 the money always goes to the
 bank. It seems to be a fact that
 it is not good to work.

Sunday afternoon went out
 some collecting. 2 and 4 p.m. and
 obtained a few Xanthus & I
 for a few more. Bought 6 boxes
 of Xanthus for 1.50 each and an Oryzias
 for 1.50 each. The large ones - 1.50 each
 we got these many more a few
 attended but custom is paid a few
 and 2-3,000 a week, but usually
 through year. Seems very good but
 asked me 1.40 the half dozen which
 about double (I suppose) the price. I
 got 5.00 from him for 5 for 2 - I
 was amazed that 4 of the Xanthus
 brand paid 10 for each for the trip.
 One Xanthus more & the Evening
 after get strong, the the do too.
 The Xanthus came up in the road
 wandered about town. After they were
 held a while making with the

4 square, a nice, wooded park. There
is another beautiful, shady park on
the hill to the right of town, but I
usually don't get to see the real
rights! Most of the houses are in
long frames, boards vertical with
battens over the outside. Spanish tiles
coming out of the roof.

Monday Jan 17, 1927. at San
the coal loading started, but it
a most primitive sort of thing. I
shoveled from mine car to little
thats run out on mule & dump in
acorns. Here there are canvas squares
laid out with which the coal is
dumped. I found a dump. But
early the fire could be lighted
but more trouble than to get
along. I saw a few more coal dumps
and then is the principal coal port of the

I was looking at a couple of old Salts. 5
very little lying in a high little valley
when one of the older English ladies stopped
and offered them to me. I thanked her
but had already read them in Valparaiso.

That was Sunday morning
I was a. m. I had quite
a chat with her about the
States & told me a lot (from the English
point of view) about American
universally distrusted. I told her she
said. Told me of several cases where
Englishmen had taken portions of
American farms which when they had
learned all the names of the (other)
the country & local business - dropped
her. Thought such a thing happened
in the Banks of Boston in B. A.
where they took a set of measures from
another Banks. Just about the

6
the time the learned all the business done.
Local business men met & confabulated,
they dispersed with him in the morning.
In order to be able to go on vacation
now & then, he showed him subordinate
all the ropes, & once when he went on
vacation came back he found the
young American put in his golf
bag half the salary & himself out of
a job. I can't believe it. There
was certainly something else to it.
Maybe he was trading information on
the side. It's an American especially
frank & large concern to do for
more than dollars & cents. He got it
from my mind its prejudiced & such
takes just half salary American did
not doing here. Naturally its to
every the national's interest to move
us down.

7
The water was too rough for shore work in the
afternoon, & besides the fisher men for
10 p.m. I didn't think the trip worth it in
the circumstances, in fact no one went
ashore. The coal loading went on as of
course, slowly during the day, but
had about half of the 1500 tons, it did
mean another full day in the place.

Tuesday Jan 18. Still loading coal.
Could hardly have worked the early tide
at six a.m. but no chance to get ashore.
Coal loading, beautiful day, - getting
these notes ready to mail. The report
yesterday enabled me to get the collides
of the day. The fire vessel was as well as
my limited stock of letters permitted. I
got to go to the post office. The post
box. Rather quiet in afternoon, we
got under way for Conal the first
of Valdivia. Someone got the high
idea of having a sort of fancy dress

8 Dinner. Did I mention there were two English men aboard. The first word either said to me was when one of them wanted me to run up to dress but I didn't care to. I think it must have been his idea. I speeded the English ladies 3 of them who were leaving at Canal. The girls I never did get to meet they were hawking down to Canal alone for a vacation and just attached themselves more or less to the older ladies. The one who kindly spoke to me was Mrs. R.L. Phillips. Echerecra 3337 Dep^{to} H, Belgiano (B.A.). These older ladies for the dinner were very handsome with diamonds (She got them in Japan). One of the girls wore a sailor suit, the other borrowed galley pants from one of the men. Pretender then costumed sort of like a jockey. The young Spanish wife put

9 a really beautiful Spanish ~~costume~~ and looked even ~~more~~ more apropos & lady like than Jants. The little French girls, then just in agent for General Motors. He dressed in his much too big fathers clothes, the ~~other~~ white & the ~~other~~ stopped by ~~my~~ with a life told me. One Englishman had a turban ~~just~~ fez & fez ~~meant~~, the other just on a Swedish, but turned his collar round side front, & pinning the black scarf across his shirt. Tossing looked just like a minister. It was a little startling & I believe shocked the Spanish ~~demand~~ that one should take off a religion man. The last of all was the Spanish (from Spain) engineer who ~~looked~~ German, (not in my little) he called he got up ~~him~~ of the Indians. Had cut the side of his shirt off a shirt hat & put it over his head. The ~~other~~ ~~one~~ ~~and~~ the crown ~~the~~ ~~face~~ ~~was~~

striped with black (burnt cork) ^{Brown} curtain rings
 from the smoking room hung from the ears
 with black thread. a red curtain tassel
 was suspended from a lock of his hair
 hair twisted up on the crown of his head.
 altogether it was the most ludicrous
 thing. One of the Spanish boys got him
 up as a cowboy, borrowed my
 trenching tool, & stuck it in the sash across
 his waist. Both cars also to give them
 a fierce mustache. Otherwise the rest did
 little but wash their faces & hands before
 coming to the table. Afterward they tried
 holding a dance on deck with the floor
 graph, but not fell flat. The English
 girls refused to dance with the Spaniards.
 I thought they were filling, even though they
 had just got overboard to get on deck.
 At all events the refusal was not so far
 from the past several dances they

had been accepting the fruit & eating it. ¹¹⁴
 board here we see no fresh fruit though
 every port natives come off with baskets of
 to sell, - bananas, apples (quite green)
 pears, & cherries & mangoes for 1/2 each. The
 Spaniards & then buying the only of
 them around, & every body helped themselves
 up. This is the reason the dance refused for
 from, especially as they were being the next
 day & he was going on to Punta Arenas.

Sota is quite a dirty little port, but
 with one beautiful large private park -
 Parque Conzatti - a rich share holder
 or maybe owner of the mine. I did not
 get to see it, was down along the shore
 while the rest ~~was~~ went up on the hill
 where it is located. They had a terrible
 accident here within the past month. I
 read of it in Valparaiso, but paid little attention
 because I did not quite realize I should

stop in Sota. A small tug & they were using
it to help load our ship. Captured with 68
men aboard, but eight were saved. including
the Captain. The vessel was bad, but not
certainly overloading, maybe 60 feet long &
looked as crumbly as a tub. The name
of it is "Haremsul" which Mr. Shipyard
Frenchman tells me is the name of an animal
that doesn't exist. I found
the Chilean coast of arms along with the
Cordero. The hills about the bay are
covered with an excellent stand of
lumber (have a million all this) of pine or
fir, planted by the same management
some lumber. These are said to be 10,000
trees, valued at least at 10 pesos.
The forest hills seem more valuable
than the grade of land the yard has, but
now as we are taking 1,500

to Punta Arenas because the coal they mine ^{is} ~~is~~ even of a fair quality & on fire.

One of the Anderson boys brought me ^{me} some
Calliama for sale, where they are used for
hair. I tried to get a few to bring me
a dozen. I offered him 10x their value
= 10 pesos (they are worth 50¢ a dozen), but he
knew the thing was short & his promise, ^{and}
did the one who promised swimming up to the
kater. I was especially angry & have
sometimes think it might be my Spanish
but today Wednesday Jan 19, 1927
here in Corral I had the same kind
luck. I got Mr. Putnam, a German
30 years - Chile to do the talking, & he
showed me bottles of Calliama. The
man to whom we spoke understood & also
recognized the shrub & said he would
bring them right off to the ship - but
never turned up. This really bothered

Thursday a.m. became after a night of
most of days steam. Wednesday we got to
Coral about 4 p.m. in a dingy rain.
Through which you could hardly see shore.
The day was fairly rough + I didn't do
much but read an old book of fiction
"The Adventures" by the author of "The
+ her German Garden. At night all
hands played Lotto + had a great
time. // Thursday Jan 20, 1927

Thurs a.m. the tide didn't look right so
I half way decided it would not pay
to go ashore. Then I saw I had
Patan table the fishermen. But at
eleven the storm and who name I still
do not know, got up a party to
over to a very beautifully wooded place
to visit a hotel there for a square.

Everybody is kicking about the fare + is
paying for considering the high cost of the
passage. The company has a monopoly
on freight + passenger traffic + therefore
not given what you may call it. The
same old tough round of meats were
+ always boiled + potatoes even with the
fried eggs served with morning coffee
+ the occasional fruit they serve in small
minutes of poor grade, - really inferior
quality. But Coral lily is glorious
bright + fresh + green + magnificent
flowers. I never saw such stalks
we had in the table in the little hotel.
We made for dinner. I could have
scooped all frogs hands down in the
Saban flower shops with the beautiful
white stalks by the millions. While the
rest of our party were looking at them.

16 Harems full, still with the old common
is. I skinned along the rocky shore, but
only got a few common crabs. It rained
here a very great deal, excessively & dis-
agreeably in the winter time, but it is wonderful
when you see how dry the flinty hills
southern Chile is the garden spot of
South America & such a wealth of plants
we got away from Conchal at about
4 p.m. & as we steamed along a sight
of the colossal range of mountains, ~~there~~
~~appears~~ there to be covered from end
to end with heavy, beautiful green
forests. I forgot to mention how narrow
Chile really is when you come within the
horns the mountains to your left are the
Andes where high peaks mark the
boundary of Argentina from the mountains of
Bolivia & Peru which stretch out on the shores
of the mountains of Argentina.

17 Is it good luck or misfortune, rather
with my table mate to the right. It has
been an empty chair so far. Is a German
Chilean, in the Antofagasta business in Punta
Arenas, got on at Conchal, but the fact
there is over he tells me. The old forester
& Punta Arenas is now closed down on
all the Antofagasta within long distance
have been utterly cleared out in the
course of the last 20 years that the fact
has been ascertained. Of late the
canned fruits has not stood so well -
turns black. The Chileans say that
the crabs are brought from Chile & sold
now that they are in such state the
canned they cannot be preserved well.
I wonder if this explains some of the
troubles the J. & P. have been experiencing
with their Pickles. They have had trouble

with contents of canning blocks. This
 new company. The only one operating in
 Puerto Rican road. As a matter of fact
 carry complete canning equipment for
 it some thirty fishermen go out after
 crabs. The crabs live in the
 deeper water in the winter coming in
 the summer to spawn in shallow water
 where they are caught in huge seines. @
 the way over at Puerto Rico for 5-6
 kilometers long. There are about 20
 fish every family, & in some places the
 use a small boat with crabs with it.
 in said every family good for 5 fish.
 some places they fish for a line &
 let her down. Every interval after
 which the full harvest at least 50

are hanging on to her. At Puerto Rico
 the Chilean has promised me a number
 of crabs coming there. Which thought to
 decrease is still in force. There
 is some sort of a dinner exercised, &
 there, they are only able to catch them
 the week of January both for the month

Friday Jan 21 - 1927

A most cool gray morning. At about
 7.30 off Ancond dropped a passenger,
 begin. 6.30 we have been steaming
 among the numerous islands of the
 Chilod archipelago, Ancond is on Chilod
 group. At 12 about we hope to
 reach Puerto Montt, as I am weary
 up there after for time being, but plan
 to mail them. Paton tells me
 today that the weather at the time of
 year is similar to the experience I
 had in the summer. Still bright green
 fields and dark wooded hills. The
 trees are mostly small & slender. There are

20 Friday Jan 21, 1927.

around 2.30 p.m. we made Puerto Montt & there Holt met his brother who is manager of a lumber company has the use of a 90 ft steam tug. The tug by the way modestly built from England where it was brought out here, under its own power & alone carries a crew of twelve men. Holt then interested in centolla canning had invited me on this trip, and naturally I jumped at the chance. The Chilean Green thing all friendships & underlating men so loaded with drinks as on the 3 hr. to Calbuco we had several 4-5 rounds of really very mild & tasty cherry brandy. I was told I thought it an attractive drink. The approach to the place by a circuitous route than that taken by the Santiago & behind the numerous islands about Puerto Montt. The steamer had passed

21

Calbuco on the way to Puerto Montt & we were on our way back to it. The scene is for all the world Puget Sound over a glacially numerous wooded & cultivated islands & cool atmosphere. The trees are mostly scrubby but Holt tells me that just as they are all second growth, the early stands having been cut over at first but now the lumber is to clear the land. The early trees range up to 90 feet high. On the way over he told me also of a sort of legendary castle, built off on an isolated island some years ago by a wealthy Frenchman for his bride who lived with him but a month after which she fled, with him & his secretary & the handsome motor boat they had to travel back & forth between the castle & Puerto Montt, nine miles away. And then another rich man built a home near

22
from but on an island were attempting
drillings failed to produce any water when
recessed. The trip to Calbuco was all too
short + presently we were entering the
of a large frame building the central
fabrica. Here at present they were only
canning locos. Though they can get
all manner of sea food + even chickens
according to what they caught in tide
keep the place going. The sheet is
in and to put it right by had cutting to
found timber + made into cane. They
have two machines of each type but
all are rather ancient type. The top
are done on a press with two large
balls revolving on the ends of a long arm to
create pressure, there are two rollers to
top + bottom + two beaters to affixing
rubber to tops, before rolling. The women
clean locos were sorted in a kiddle,

an little stock in the middle of the fact 23
for more or less in every body's way scribbles
the the animals. There seems to be
one steam engine. Cattle are
caught in nets, but as they are
probably more commonly by means of a
jungle suspended from a string. This
is the method every one tells you of the
first you ask know they take. He
said they got 2-3 males with a
female very few females. After that he
is leaving it. Business is very good
the for the firm. Mechsner + Ditzel
Lda (= Ltda) Gran FABRICA de Conservas
"El Condor" Calbuco, have almost
completed a new + better arranged
factory, sheet may as many of the
buildings are; the old one to be
used for a warehouse.

centolla or any from either south or
 through the southern channels to the
 Strait. The purpose of the voyage was
 not for the fishing. Though the bay of
 Punta Arenas may have been sealed
 out as I have already told you. And
 too they have the trouble of the centolla
 + oysters fast turning black (from
 after from 3-4-6 months. I think
 the stiff cells will 5 per cent. can
 + the demand is so far in excess of
 supply that one does not get confused
 from the adulteration. One picked up a
 few cans to bring home so we can see
 what they sampled most of the
 products. The centolla is considered
 a good + is in small pieces. Under the
 can I took three dips in with my fingers
 had as many pieces of shell in it.
 The engas, or Michu eggs was delicious.

They may be standard oil when fresh. ²⁵
 canned they are not so much. You could
 call them almost sugar sweet. The
 oysters were small but good for some
 time. I missed the big little mussels
 choro + choros (etc) means mussels.
 Got a few sea shells in the beach
 as a Canastote of a centolla. He
 said the latter was an excellent variety
 pink or red dish when the weather was
 good + white when bad weather threatened.
 They had several in the tin for
 barometers (probably used by the native
 crew). The one I picked up had good
 color. I said how can the red dish
 shell mean good weather when here it is
 overcast, chilly + threatening to rain.
 He said any minute. Oh! he said
 but that I good weather. By bad
 weather here they mean the kind of storm

that drive boats ashore + I suppose the
houses down to. Is it not the day
a chum on the ~~3rd~~ that turns the shell
white. Can it be excessive humidity
means good weather here + lack of it
(? high a big breeze) fresh air but
weather. It was rather dark at
6 when I started back. The capt. +
I go ashore for a permit to leave Cal
to return to Puerto Montt. Price for
pass! / It was quite dark when
returned + when we could glimpse
the lights of P. Montt in the distance.
Hugo Polli (the lumber one) called
us on deck to see the pretty sight
just like a string of pearls, he
said + it was, yes, with distance
the lights all merged in to one
slender string on dark hill

mass to the other, either side of town. ~~off~~
shuts me in a pleasing manner from
fellow who ran for most of the day
sleeping around on the old tug with
nothing but unorthodox native help. After
getting up we visited the ship to learn
early home = 12 p.m. though the tide
not leave till 4 a.m. The P. M.
then took me to supper (10.30) at
Hugo's hotel (Hotel Peru) + there we had
fried eggs + some large delicious
fork chops with lettuce salad kept
up on the side of the plate, there was also
to start + bread + butter on the side + the
to wind up with, + wine + champagne
for a farewell + banquet is it? He
tried to tell Polli that I had done enough
for me but he said never mind, all
I had to do was think + speak well
of us Chileans. There boys I feel

a Spanish mother. They were formerly
 + are intensely patriotic. How good it
 would be for the country if the officers
 in high places had the same kind of
 national pride + well understanding.
 Here again are German Chileans who
 who count them ^{as} ^{with} the country
 of them but rather than that of their
 destiny / we got aboard the steamer
 at 12 + walked around till after
 but as it still showed no signs of
 leaving we said goodbye + went on
 respective ways to bed. With the ^{the} ^{the}
 there came with me to the ship a Chilean
 naval officer.
 In fact it was in his boat with two
 sailors to row in that we made the
 trip. He told me of some of the naval
 trips + of some of the shrinks they had seen

in the Gulf of Penas. Said they were as ^{flashed}
 they ~~all~~ ^{had} ~~logged~~ ^{logged} the ~~condensers~~ ^{condensers} + they
 caught some in a bucket, promised to help
 me at some time even reach the Chilean
 government was going again to Easter Island
 in a few months + that they would take me
 along if I could manage my ^{highness}
 that had been in the trip with the ^{Skull}
 to Easter Island in 1915. Hammers

Teniente 1^o Eloy Sagredo T. a very
 nice gentleman + speaks a very good
 English. / On the way to Calbuco
 passed several ~~steamers~~ ^{boats} with 3-4 women
 rowing and a man or two sitting in the
 stern sheets resting. They say it is the
 habit, a rather custom down here in
 Chile to let the women row + work while
 the men rest. / The rest in every ^{old} ^{old}
 are entrancing, and ^{the} ^{the}
 again come to my mind when I think
 of it.

Saturday Jan 22, 1921 A chilly but
 day, steaming among no end of picture
 islands toward Castro in the old
 Chile. The sheets are just as warm
 as the sun, and. We landed there
 in the rain, & at the highest tide, just
 my back became sore and at night
 the run out is about 21 feet
 they say but as it is a morning tide
 now I can't avoid myself of the effort.

The little place had no end of odd
 people in it, some for fear of women,
 with long dark dresses & black shawls &
 pulchre in their backs. I tried to buy a few
 picture postals in town but when I went
 beneath really convey the atmosphere &
 local color better than photographs. Then
 a little boy I bought the kind of what
 "hip" they sell about the little towns &
 long looking horses with. It is called
 a revingue, a local name.

From Castro south it is scenery
 from Seattle north - the inland passage
 in the distance a most capped peak
 which the most outstanding mountain in the
 course of our early evening run in Corcoran
 road 2300 meters high, some 89,000
 feet high - 2000 feet in the evening
 too dull to even try a picture. We steamed
 all night & woke up on Sunday a.m.
 to a fine bright sun shine.

In Castro they were really governed
 by an Indian master, & fully ripe. One
 funny thing happened. The ship was
 on a convalescent trip for his sake. He
 has just gotten over a nearly fatal
 case of typhoid. So the boy heard
 of fruit and every kind of it. In fact
 we all do. The meals are really
 inadequate & poor in quality. I
 the passage charge the S.B. Co. should
 be ashamed. On the way up the

the steep hill of "main street" we passed a row of fruit + vegetable stands + naturally missed the fruit + went on to the fruit office. I had no letters to mail so I say to say. On the way down the hill in returning to shop we went in the store to buy + they refused to sell because we had not bought before (Thinking it seems we had tried to buy elsewhere / cheaper + failed) + even persisted in the refusal after Mrs. Shuping offered 50¢ more than the first quoted price. In regards for except a few groceries we returned empty handed but for 4-5 chickens we dubbed together + bought. We have a jolly table crowd except for 2 English who drink in + we buy to go + come together in each place. The chickens we bought to piece out our regular fare + such delicacies are never served in it seems. The poor grade fare is not the worst of this lot. You should see how this craft is over crowded.

In Puerto Monto they took on no end of people. They are sleeping in the smoking room + half-dozed men, more in the dining room + 8-10 gents + women + some boys in the 2nd hall which at night is purchased off with sheets + in the day is not long available to us. In the after hold on top of the cargo are not less than 25 30 2d class. There are neither life belts or boats for all hands, no launch apparently to protect the terrible overcrowding. One scarcely has any comfort + self don't get chance to get down smoking room to do even a little rest like this. At meal times they set two tables + fortunately we older boys get on the first round very good to say. And for the defect of the used to rate the eggs the only let us have one each; at all times.

Sunday Jan 23/1927.

This a.m. was cool & bright & warm
+ sunny. All ranges most unusual.
The blue sky had no end of
fleezy sheep in rows across the
middle, and underneath as far as
the eye could see it seemed as if
several ranges of mountains, seen
at a distance, thickly wooded and in
the distance the snow capped peaks
glimmered, we got for time to time
through the open but just made con-
tacts all the more with dressing for
an early promenade on deck. At
times we saw through narrow channels
again in Island Passage. When
at times we are promised we
are near the shore but cannot
pass at the same time we are
not in the land of the steamer.

chuck + very rough & then you can see
the distance ~~quite~~ churned up water
of one way over nearer the shore than
the steamer. The travel along here
a side wheel steamer, with the
main shaft in the middle of the ship
and the big propeller about in the middle
of the ship. With us we could see no shore
at hand. At 3.30 p.m. we
were just north of an islet in the
middle I. Salas, in the Canal Maturana
in the sheet of the chart called
Bahia Anso. But, but I guess
it is so small you can't help but be
located. The north of the Gulf of
Bengal which we shall cross in the
night & by morning we shall have
entered the Canals as they are called
to the north of the Gulf. I spoke to
a Spanish lady, I guess you would say
an old maid of 40, who is the daughter of the

owner of Punta Arenas. She speaks
considerable English. But the the person
English here - Chile + my Spanish we
make some wonderful govt of all
the more interesting because of the
fun involved for both of us - but
I've spoken to her before to using the
apartment had not arrived. She told
me the Polles are well connected &
well known people.

Monday January 24 - 1927

We woke up to a foggy day & steady
drizzle rather more rain than drizzle
at other. About 9.30 am we could
see land faintly on both sides. Here
we were entering the Mesero
Canal. As gloomy and foggy today
as the day seemed to be but was
comfortably warm without wraps
and later in the forenoon the

sun broke through the clouds.
We had a cheerful day up till
about supper time when we had
tried overcoat to stay on deck.
The scenery with its snow-capped
mountains in the distance & the
rocky wooded slopes in the foreground
is extremely charming. I must
confess I thought the
S. E. Alaska scenery far grander
and more inspiring, & should be
very stimulating. As for the
islands seemed fine. There
is one place here where two ships
cannot pass abreast - English
harrows. It's a bad place, but
possible at night between a
few low lying rocky islands.
The ship does a better than

at first glance it seems impossible
 till you actually see on the corner of
 River done. Between here the
 English houses + another rather
 narrow channel. ^{Charm} Beach
 and another stretch called Indian Beach
 and change as the circumstance may
 require we did pass a fair canoe
 with three Indians in it a man a
 boy + woman, all clothed. The boy
 was using a stretched hide on a square
 wooden frame, + all gave us most
 hearty + friendly salutes. In the
 suddenness of their discovery ~~we~~ we
 passing and my quest to get a
 canoe + a paddle to pull the hide
 as the holder for much as I hate
 to confess it + so full of getting
 a picture. The shot is headfully

crowded. 70 fur seals from
 they are scarcely fitted for 40. If that
 by packing 3 in each long shelter.
 The food here seems to have fallen off
 both in quality + quantity in former
 said it looks as though there would be
 enough to last the trip out. At lunch
 an old man of one of the second
 table moved forward in my seat be-
 cause I was a little full. But don't
 elsewhere. But in the evening Koller
 said after dinner that we had
 all gathered to sit at the table
 as long as we could drag it out
 till the other fellows got "cold" ^{that}
 a German expression. ^{Don't}
 on "old feet". You can then see
 how small table crowds get on
 long trips, we sit 12 at our table.
 These small liners all have long
 tables with quite a number of each

Rossm Beach was not as much of a charm as the report seemed to indicate, but nevertheless it was a cold deep draw for about half the time how we panned through the pan was excluded by the low hanging clouds about the mountain tops. I feel that we must have missed some grand scenery during the night but probably not if it was anything like the a.m.

Tuesday Jan. 25 - 1927.

As rainy as anything more or more foggy than yesterday & still besides one can't see any of the first hills very far to the west of the smaller island scattered about nearer at hand. A night enjoyed a good brisk walk in the

The chiller atmosphere does not make a set up. But that made the remark most correct for you who are now in the grip of the worst part of the northern winter. The strong wind that is blowing the smoke on the fire in the hall has almost as gloomy a much of the time has seemed to be the best most favorable wind & currents & now will even arrive in Puerto Arica Wednesday morning. I hope so, but all afternoon was spent overhauling & packing rest of personal goods of which there seemed no end. I don't know what I would do without the extra space afforded by my bucket bag its full capacity. The day was rainy & rainy till bed time & I don't know how much longer. We were cold & how feeling was a great deal, and

had to follow along a narrow track
 between the islands. The night of our
 course at about 1 o'clock. It was
 a smaller vessel than either in a
 fog or storm, mistaken by a steamer
 took a short cut between the islands
 and piled up on the rocks. Then
 at 4:30 to the left where there
 seemed plenty of deep water
 a wide stretch of the shore (we
 are now in the straits of Magellan
 have been all morning) to the
 left was a passage + passage
~~between~~ in a big one, our own
 sitting on a submerged reef in
 such a natural position you would
 know thought her surely was. One
 been there a year + a half. Hear
 up in a storm. At 7:30 it was

moving quite a bit. Every one agreed on
 that a look. Coming of the Chilean a man
 just is a rarity thing we all have seen
 in a place on the mountain tops.

Wednesday Jan 26 - 27.
 Here we are off Punta Arenas. The
 night + early we would not get up
 small well laid out + clean looking
 place, much brighter + attractive
 than most, or a nice sunny
 day, but I had a wind. Heavy
 rain or snow, they say it was
 blow here day + night + it was
 did the day + night till the time
 the usual rush + bustle of getting
 ashore. Packed the German
 want to meet, in a sort of chief
 of the shore party + marked about

piles of baggage on the ship, with a
 little book of receipts, which said that
 he thought he ought to charge for
 getting your baggage to the coast
 & in clearing your launch for
 to shore. With the rough water you
 are not to there: with the usual
 crowd of gaily-dressed which is
 quite a relief. Brown has
 charges and not so regular
 they seem not cost me 30 pence
 not quite as if I felt lucky but
 one man with a trunk less than
 another who had only three suit
 cases paid 18 the fellow with
 3 and the trunk paid 15; I felt
 I got off fairly especially as
 my box weighed 50 lb. The man
 who took my trunk was seen to
 be the bold. However don't let

me a porter from 2 my self here for
 30 pence with the hotel I went to the hotel
 20 pence a day. The man who paid
 yet. The agent wanted 25 which
 I asked him. But it will do
 till I can get oriented, besides he
 has a big shed out on the beach where
 I can put my boxes which is small
 there are some big boats & some
 (old the Royal & then, the Commodore)
 fleet iron over frame apparently
 painted, prices the same. And
 after looking out a couple of the
 other boats, all are anchored to
 think there are only two. The
 steam is for 15-20 a day, small
 like 1/4 the rate to board home which
 none of the cheaper places deliver
 stopped in before we did (this again)
 naturally here where a little goes

and I found to be more expensive
 as the hotelman explained to me.

The hotel common kept fresh all
 all of the fish around, in fact all
 they had room for, and as I found
 the hotel huge as 2000 beds with
 one of the Englishmen the largest
 luncheon in the world I would have
 chosen on first night. We were
 put in one room, with our
 mess of chicken & green asparagus
 with a willing man down in the
 force. Here we are together. The
 very pleasant trip travelled 9 years
 dead but friendly. Oh! as I should
 I say just. Took me an hour
 to find some body to form
 his troubles & a letter. It was
 lunchtime of the time our guest

came when we the son of a... after
 lunch I found the canal specially for
 bottles in the dining room. He's out
 here too as well as the State department
 suspecting there going was for those
 who speak a the Samuel T. See

The fisheries inspection in my
 set tomorrow a.m. at 10 for a
 meeting re controller fishing. He'll
 venture. The fishing community
 tracks in have quit for the season
 as all I can do is wait it. He'll
 from has a great many fine
 which adds to the strong thought
 controller would be ideal to fill
 up the places season with, with
 which they so well coincide. See
 being in a way I stayed only long
 enough for 3 letters to those
 would I learn to my regret that

with more fuel than seems so high
 chance of getting to the Bullheads by
 I don't have to wait too long for it.
 In the afternoon I walked about a
 bit with Sanders (B. I.) my room
 mate. That's when I saw the blue
 birds & some of the town. About
 the corner of the town square. A
 number of the people with sheep
 wear water goggles. & the street
 is covered with cobblestones & such bumps it
 hurts you. There are quite a
 number of Chevrolet here, as
 much as you can see them in
 a day. I don't know out-
 number them 10 to 1 more. I
 think though small business
 like place makes the same.
 I got the draft for horses.

cut & here, but not the balance of the
 fund yet. I gave to a wonderful
 bunch of letters I forwarded in post
 for B. I. I want to thank you all
 here so far now. Sherry, Mrs.
 & Helma, Miss Ruth, & Mr.
 Schenck. This is a grateful
 thanks because each & all were
 the best letters I have received
 yet in the whole trip. You let I
 had a good dinner in the Consul
 & read them all through the first time
 & over & over off on all the rest of
 the evening. The Consul agreed
 one storage & my boxes by having
 them moved to the Consulate. He
 a brick. I feared I asked for the
 storage bill & thought I would
 be kindly & get this pleasure
 purpose.

Sunday Jan. 22. This a.m. had
 gone to Chiriquí, Panamá. The
 little local newspaper is in English
 which reaches to nearly to the limits
 of the territory. They have some 25
 wonderful Indian things, and
 quite a number of good specimens
 especially birds, stuffed by one of
 the brothers. Not much else, but
 wonderful collection of minerals
 also, by a better man than I have
 seen. They are determined to save
 the old collection by getting it
 out to keep up their interest.
 But I shall have a few bottles
 can leave them. I am the first
 I had told about this
 for the first time of the day.
 He can do little for me though

promised to help me in any way he could.
 Said he would speak to the fishermen and
 them to save any number. Also said
 Pagels would be my best chance
 He brought Pagels to me shortly
 after lunch & we made a deal to
 take over the boat at 3 p.m. He is
 making a trip over to Irua del Sur
 5 days in all & will take me for 2nd
 (American) per day. I thought it
 terribly steep but the small risk
 was not cheap. (I'm used to getting
 for less) for Puerto Arica - higher
 than elsewhere in Chile. I find it
 as regards films anyway. After
 lunch it was nearly 3, I went
 out to meet Pagels in dock.
 The day was unclouded with wind
 & rain, but in the afternoon was

quite warm though more or less cloudy.
 We parted at 5 o'clock of fresh water on
 to the boat in preparation for the trip.
 checked over the stock of goods on board
 it is a 26 foot boat to run, with
 36 with only 8 ft beam, a single
 sail & a small motor. I shall
 have to sleep as a couple of feet.
 He is going to get a ton of fish for the
 steamer. I expect to leave the boat
 with + has to go to a place where he
 can get ice to keep the milk at
 the same time. He is going to
 I guess I can make a good profit in
 spite of the expense. He promises to
 make up some of my ~~lost~~ ^{lost} ~~film~~ ^{film}
 the same time. The night I
 worked up till nearly 3 a.m. &
 brought some of my film developed

Friday Jan. 28, 1927. Sunday
 to some things for my self in ⁵³ a.m. +
 in getting generally straightened out
 same Consul. At one we all went
 up to see the coal mine, but
 did not get the chance to go in.
 The lights as to said to burn very
 poorly, but looks as though it
 might be better distilled. The
 day was mostly cold + uncomfortable
 for the most part + the primitive
 looking train had only the one
 springless coach for passengers.
 just a flat car fixed up with benches
 + a roof on top. This was plain
 enough to look at, but they hitched
 up to the end of a long line of
 coal cars + we got all the soot
 + cinders there were. Every body

get pretty dirty, but in a measure have been prepared by wearing old clothes in the hope of making the workings in the mine. On the stream on the way up we saw people working exposed, & were told they were washing gold. Recovered about 2 oz a day for which they got 4 pesos 50¢. Our question was how can any body live on 50¢ a day even here in Chile, especially where it gets so cold as Punta Arenas. Naturally long boys rushed the but on return to the hotel. // I did another couple of film packs at night.

Saturday Jan 29. 1927
Another thing I did was to

to send around some more about the Falklands yesterday, but everybody says maybe in the end of next week there a gale is going over. This a.m. we had a man in the one bath room on one floor of the hotel, who stayed an hour. The bath has a sort of wood-fired boiler & as of course the only warm room except the kitchen in the whole hotel. The summer must have soaked an hour, shaved, dressed & done his family wash. We gave him some money by call at the bank. Saunders looked at him in with the key which was on the outside, but I made him not look at for fear some friend of his might be the culprit in some no objection but the summer

who would let no one else in. We have planned to catch him ⁵⁶ next time, but we shall lock him in & go outside & cover up the stove pipe, which just sticks through a hole in the wall. Contemplation of such a thing at least is some consolation.

Last night we had another funny experience. The night before the watchman tried to get us to shut the windows, I suppose for safety's sake. Well last night the policeman came by with the same demand, on asking "porque" (why) he said because the police wish it. But Saunders argued him out of it, but to no

avail as he returned later with another inspector (This was all about 1 or 2 a.m. after we were in bed with the lights out. In fact I was light asleep when the inspector arrived, but Saunders handled the situation wonderfully well. The inspector asked the window shut to. I suppose they didn't want to tempt the weather-breath, & more probably the idea than any body on the ground floor would want to open an unbarred window on the ground floor was to unthinkably to be permitted. To make a long story short, Saunders arranged a compromise by agreeing to shut half the casement.

Can you hear it? I finally ran down
 this much information to spread my
 again. The "Orduna" for which Pa-
 was going was to J. del Oro for
 fish is coming two days earlier or
 he cannot make the trip. But
 must get fish in a hurry nearer
 hand & cannot bother with me.
 Besides the boat for the Jilbun
 is due to leave Saturday next &
 Pagels said he would take me later.
 Thought I could kill two birds
 with one stone, but apparently
 not. Meanwhile I shall see what
 can come up. In the rush of preparation
 for the Pagels trip before I knew
 this I carried my boxes down to
 Hotel from the Consulate. Wish

had left them a little longer. ^{filled}
 This morning I again visited the
 little museum here for a couple of
 pictures. Already they let me
 have a stamp that had been
 picked up fresh from the beach the
 same day. I had a few views
 of a porpoise skull, & got my self
 in the way of a small account of my
 work for their college magazine
 into the college - also an abstract
 of which. August Teltzer is in
 charge. (Address: Colegio Sal-
 sano "San José", Panto Arenas)
 (Kolloy David) is a second year
 brother who also speaks German.
 Also met Prof. Werner Gromsch,
 teacher in local school (state school)

on the sheet. He has been here for 12 years
has a small geological collection.
said I must try to find something

The country going up to the coal
mine is more desolate. The bare
hills of the badly eroded valley
are covered with stumps, and trunks
of fallen, dead trees, looking
like a bone yard. There is a hill
about there is much grass -
some scrub-growth, but everywhere
trunks of large trees bleached white
+ have rotted away. The eroded
gorges expose the shales + here
+ there you can see thin veins of
the lignite, slick + brittle, like
crumpled compressed leaf mold. It
is only slick where freshly broken, when exposed

to weather crumbles like rotten wood. At
mine itself is just a timbered entrance
into the hill side, the little cars are
pushed by hand + while we were there
they were carrying in more timber.
short lengths of the barbed round
wood. This must all come from
considerable distance because there
are no visible stands of timber, then
down all the hill sides are long
chutes, just worn slides where
the logs are tumbled down. I
asked some boys if there were stumps.
The said no, but
to make sure I had my sharp ax
and other pistol. Oh, no there
no life in the lumber at all. I took
an amphipod in the first few
seconds I looked at it. Amphipod
is common here. Must go to the creek
next morning.

Sunday Jan 30, -27 a.m. Last night the window was shut completely. Saunders tells me about 12-1 he woke up and found a man's head in the window. - The policeman said he could see from the back of his face, no compromise was possible. It was either hit him down the window. So he closed the window.

Hand or old dated by
with Jan. 30, 4, p.m.

Sunday Jan 30, 27 was my busy day. Made eight letters + got my notes up. As I was busy in afternoon Sanders (not Saunders) when scouting down the beach for me + brought a few samples of the insects + amphipods + a fish in a bottle had taken along. During the forenoon of one of our window trouble days some how or other the maid, I think had left the window open to ventilate the room in the day. But not she says it's our fault. Anyway they were flopping in the breeze, one was half off the hinges the other loose, the curtains had evidently blown out to sea + the carpet was flapping in the breeze. The

The place looked as though a wind storm
 had gone through the ~~place~~ which was
 actually the case. Besides every thing
 was well ratted with sand. I started
 one alarm ~~locks~~ most everything up
 + on the ~~floor~~ ^{commodore's} by the wind we kept
 or nothing, because of open windows
 night or as far as we are aware we
 sustained no material loss. While
 we were looking at the carnage, an
 old man (?) (beggar man?) with sack
 on his back, amble by. He stopped
 just before the window + came up
 with some parts of the brass curtain
 rod. I yelled + he brought
 them over. After some hesitation, I
 led ~~on~~ ^{some} a few steps to

I realized what he had. I gave
 20¢ + he did find the rest a little further
 along + brought them to me, but the
 curtains were gone for ever. We are
 wondering if we shall find them on
 our hotel bill.

There is one thing I
 must put down before I forget it.
 Madame Bde Balam (New York address)
 Commodore Hotel) and Egypt took
 quite good friends. She had
 boarded the steamer in Puerto Rico
 with one a room + would you believe
 it 74 years old + she slept on the
 crowded floor by the dining room
 in the ship every night. (My son + her other
 have it so, (My son + her other
 the steamer)

Naturally sleeping where she did + having to get up early in the a.m. to get out of the way she could see most everything that went on. The Chilean dishes washing as it happened on these was a treat? Plates like bread & butter plates, with a smear on one side or in fact any that were just taken had the dirt wiped off with the next clean towel. ~~And~~ with others you call them "spotting" them when you just clean certain places. The knives + spoons were just dipped in a can of hot water on the table after the meals + been cleaned + wiped, never leaving the dining room. Such a thing as real dish washing is an undiscovered art here

Monday Jan. 31, 1927. This a.m. I saw the Madam off on the "Santiago" returning to Puerto Montt + Valparaiso. Later bid the Kerpys good bye. She gave me a couple of little native gifts for the Kistany sort of doll size, but still interesting + a native, of local Chilean product.

While I melted I moved boxes down for Consulate some of them. The got size in the wooden partitions were half broken a more I shall not have a dozen out of the two left! Dared to believe but there was not enough paper to protect sides of jars for stock + below two layers of bottles there were practically nothing. That is

one of the apt. size types. The other
 yet to examine it. / Also under the
 ground + Mr. Galli (awfully per-
 fumed) at the 2nd above the Fall
 but the will be 25 (Apr 25) Also
 brought a few ²⁰⁰ worth rocks for sale
 in the booth. I went into the
 water after a piece of kelp + it was
 quite muggy — 9.5 C.

+ I visited the tide flats + got
 some more reports which are very
 where. A Sphaerium in great
 numbers than the pebbles or grain
 of sand on the beach. Lots are
 need to save more than a qt.
 of them. / I did forget I supposed
 moved to the P.O. bet. 8 + 9.

Jack was on hand for the 3 am ferry
 but the registered letter window was
 closed. The regular mail rect
 for the northbound steamer, closed
 Sunday at 12 though I did not
 know it. I crapped around a
 bit as he finally took the three I
 wanted registered + also ~~the~~ ^{the}
 back me receipt, a letter for
 Tremblay to Uruguay. The
 notes (there) he put in the regular
 mail though I'd paid for enough
 stamps to register them. The
 you by stamp but one would
 + go to another for registration. Well
 they shall have to take them along
 this time. Set 100 they will
 not go ashore. There were a
 few more in the envelope.

70 Tuesday 8th Oct. Sanden says
I did the balance of my film of
cost of sleep & the a. m. part the
away. High wind again we
have not moved every day & all day
& night. Page's says the birds
are usually over the house
of year but not this year
and late from some unknown
reason - like in high always
unusual weather. Sanden
& I did some more tide flat
collecting met a couple
of Inuit fisherman who
promised to do some fish
for me but naturally for
a consideration. But the

71
sawmen, right away the region
latter has high N.A. is & what money
it must cost to travel etc. I
can see I shall not be able to
do much with or through them. It
is a handicap to travel as a U.S.
citizen. Sanden says what
can you expect - a man
travels 7000 miles to collect
a few shrimps & crabs & natural
the natives think where all that
travel money came from there
must be no end. & they take
you for legitimate prey. However
he promised to just ask them
and the nets for me, if the weather
permitted but we've had no
but high wind ever since. All

just my luck to have rough luck
 however they say come back the next
 day. The tide flats I have been
 working till I can get a chance to
 go out with Page and family.
 I have almost 2 sp. of amphipods
 but no shrimp yet. It is too
 early here as elsewhere
 the fishermen say many of them
 go to the high water mark. I shall
 be there a few days just about the
 time, so maybe I shall get a few
 what they mean by shrimp are
 mudcrabs I'm sure, for that is the
 only kind of shrimp in the museum
 here. // Here Wednesday Feb. 2
 The wind still makes the sea
 fishing impossible & the tide

flat collecting most uncomfortable. Today
 I have not fixed my boat around
 I shall do so tomorrow. On a number
 of half roots and shrubs also only
Hali carcinus + worms, *symplocos*
amphipoda. // This a.m. Thursday
 I had a date with the fishermen
 (Thursday Feb. 3, 1927) at 6
 a.m. provided no wind, but it is
 worse than ever. Yesterday I started
 at 7.30 but did not go. Took
 as though it will have to go over
 till I return from the Falklands. The
 a.m. to am. catching up notes, labels
 jars & sorting what little I have.
 I have it less convenient here
 than most places so far but it
 will do. // Going to see Galt
 to get a gain right now.

Friday Oct. 4 - 1927. Fine a.m.
 I found it quiet when I first got
 out about 5:30 as a matter of fact
 to see the fishermen sure enough they
 made a stand & gotten about 20
 centillos, but as it went I got
 many a one they were all small
 + mostly under legal size, but he
 asked me 2-3x the market price
 & I would not pay it. In the afternoon
 left over he wanted 10 pesos ^{1.25}
 not much at home but considerable
 here. I gave him 2 pesos + took the
 I wanted. I was disappointed after
 the cruise. But he told the doctor
 town even though the season is
 officially closed. Things look

bad & one. I haven't seen the Bittern
 since I delivered my candle
 him. I had the permission
 to fish what I wanted. but haven't
 had chance to go with Bagels yet.
 If I were here during the regular
 season I could get all I wanted
 for north of those under size just
 as at Juan Fernandez as well
 as a few Canary ones. Thursday
 afternoon. The boys I had arranged
 with on the beach to get me some fish
 brought me several cans full, but
 order what I picked up myself from
 the ground also cleaned about 2 days
 of the Comptoid water which here are
 Great Ruffs living in the sand flats

On the tide recedes. The sand is
in the same manner, + most abundant
along the edges of little depressions
with water here, looking like + covered
with sand. The marks characteristic
little depressions which will yield me
every time. As the tide came late
I went to try to get a photo on the
clay. I gave the birds a few ears
(12 1/2 p.m.) I thought they would
go crazy, & a few of them did +
ran off home before you could see
how. Couples of them were picked
up + that's what made them trust
me with the fishermen this a.m.
Got the notion I was made of money
I didn't want to give them that much

I am sure I can get 100 more a day
you. 40 birds (4-5 p.m.) would be
ample. The worst is that we are
just. Has been + the fishermen + birds
one who + I find them much better
to deal with than the real natives. The
European immigrants, especially the
South Europeans, of whom we want
less in the States certainly buy to
root the American down here. I
in a shoe shop here I had a
shop but I didn't leave them
Saturday. Jan 5th I was busy
all afternoon yesterday sorting
in the Freeman after getting details
for fishermen in early a.m. I
accompanied Holl to the meat factory
with which he is connected, at 9:30

We spent a couple of hours seeing the whole layout & incidentally the rest of machinery they had on board their central boat/floating cannery. They handle only canned & frozen mutton, fat, bones & grease for cattle feed & make soap & other things a tale of just recently have been passed by Congress & Sanitary prohibiting the importation of soap, giving them a monopoly on sales of this article in the territory.

Wonder what is out to get at them & their having the worst of it. I have railroaded through without either the people of the territory being consulted

a knowing anything about it till now. That is had been for a (a) reason effect. And how did I spend my Saturday afternoon? I went to look one of the tanks open that had left Kase. I never could see another open tank as long as I live. They are the — contraptions I ever saw. The rubber seems to grow on top of the threads on the old tanks are never the best. Finally I got it off by sawing off with a rubber ring with a pen knife & barbing all my bone shales.

Friday & Sat morning were the most delightful comfortable warm sunny days we have yet had here, not even coats, or sweaters!

necessary till after 6 o'clock & one could
wander about without a hat quite
comfortably. Friday ~~evening~~ ^{evening} we
on the beach a game of golf & some
more things & a second armistice.

Saturday evening we had a gorgeous
sunset. But I could do nothing
today.

Here Sunday am Oct. 6 we are
having a terrible high windy and
sand storm by the island at
miles per hour it seems. The
my dogs would get out getting all
the specimens & things.

I have realized that a lot of time
a few specimens would take there it
is Wednesday am. & I have still
not eight or twelve to sort over.

Besides the said the experts would
be in today from Isle Royson is
I spent my sleeping time last night
getting packed, yesterday (Sunday)
afternoon I was in the shed for
boxes getting collections packed
& others ready for trip. The

trouble with these golden is that
you are limited to baggage.
Could I have gone with a regular
steamer as originally planned
I'd have taken everything
as it is chosen only take
three boxes, that is.

(the 7th)

beginning Monday came with a light
 wind, but then turned to a stiff
 wind. (weather) Tuesday it
 blew & rained off all day &
 most of the night, at least to
 1 a.m. And still the weather
 the heat into the long radiators
 in our rooms & I can assure
 you it feels fine. Sunday
 was a wonderfully nice warm
 sunny day. I had a hard
 thought it began as a cloudy
 day, so much so I could not
 get the fire going & wanted
 getting the fire to start & making
 the fire to start & making
 the fire to start & making
 the fire to start & making

83

83

Wednesday Feb 9 - 1922. Just
 my luck again. Mr. Galt tells
 me the car won't be here till
 Friday. It won't drive &
 can't start. I told me
 it would be in today. And it
 told you and you remember it
 should have said a car Saturday
 day, how the best we can hope
 that it gets away the Saturday
 I got my two chests at the
 Consulate ready. There was 4 qt.
 jars missing, just empty
 places. The binoculars assume
 no they must have been or
 shipped from the states. One
 one for binoculars was broken. I

the other half of quantity, out of two days for
just 3 were whole. Can you believe
Washington would know, but
there was scarcely enough secret
around them & the night around
in the woods camp. The
83. That came through in the
many a breakage & the house
with great clearing at school. But
which can I do in the way of work
in just about standard with me
thing packed up. My window looks
out over the garden & the early morning
seeing a change. Oh I got the
final personal possession. Confused
all packed up & not clear to go.

I shall try up the river for some time
water and life. I got one the day I
visited the coal mine. Sanders was
on a walk the afternoon night in
the leaf of the bayonet and I believe
were kind of. The regular ground
flour night up in brown foggy
I mean of it. I thought the cloth
would blow off my back. My head
was so damped down on my head
I perspired under it & it was so
cold that I was for the first time
we had the clean. The day. The
day was mostly white frost &
floury spray. It was so clear
in gusts at times you could
stand still & just feel the
but sometimes it was so
exhausting at any rate.

^{all a.m. not home / write & better home}
 Thursday & Friday have disappeared into the past. Galli wanted our parts & and the Banks looked in on the money end. Only got ten English pounds for \$50. The banks tell me the rates ~~have~~ to be so high to pay for insurance & transport money. But don't is they don't transport is that way all the time. But Palm tells me the state taxes are so high & the interest rate on borrowed money is 11% at the banks! What must firm loans cost when a business is included like a secured mortgage put home. It's hard to realize that capital is so

tight. I'm already to move abroad but the "morven" is not yet. It is a peculiar name to me, but in an old magazine, a English "Hask's" I find a poem with the same name. Must be a well known English locality. (But remember don't pass on the worth of the poetry is such!)

Maid of Morven

Her eyes are kissed by the morning mist
 That hangs o'er her northern hills
 Her voice is low with a liquid flow
 Like the purring of mountain rills

But mists shall rise from those dreamy eyes
 And that voice thrill with ecstasy
 When Love shall awake for someones sake
 Dear God, may it be for me!

It's just the second time I've seen
 or heard this name that's why I
 quote you in the poem. Toward
 afternoon yesterday Sanders
 I started up river & on the way
 passed a house that looked
 like the picture in T. again the
 wireless operator showed me an
 Mr. Kahner's, the mine engine
 car. So it proved to be not
 finding K. at home we spent
 a couple of pleasant hours
 getting. We've got it all planned
 for a bit in the mine this time
 as soon as we return from the
 Halllands. Both Thursday &
 Friday forenoon I was in the

to get the beach pictures I want. ⁸⁹
 day tides are not running out far enough
 to uncover the inhabited portions of
 the flats. It looks as though I'll
 miss the best tides around for the
 Halllands but maybe not. Mr.
 Hamill of the firm Hamilton &
 Saunders who runs the "Morse"
 is going over to the Halllands with
 us, but I don't know whether
 it is father or son. This a.m.
 Saturday Feb. 12 is the first
 calm we've had since the nasty
 weather started several days ago.
 However it is still penetratingly cold
 and not frost. Still it's summer
 here for the local people who tell
 me it's not steady at all in the
 winter. Say that's the hottest time of the

year in Punta Arenas. A Mr. Millan of Bremen & Blanchard had suffer with no Parkinson's. He has given me some help & I hope to get more especially toward Ushuaia if its possible after we return from the islands. It is the hotel & Stejneger. I've had to come a few but Kahner & Millan & others just say more has been seen here & Kahner has been for years.

Went to dance ^{Saturday} at 6 a.m. and run up. Clothes not half bad. Beautiful sun now, sun in for mids. Saunders said it was a chick rat.


Sunday Dec. 13. This afternoon called on Kahner. Told me mine company under his direction had a freezer & that he'd given him orders to look out for frogs will scout around bet. now & my return from Falklands.

Morven got in early 6 a.m. Monday Dec. 14. and we were given word to get aboard with our baggage before 12. I had to wake Saunders up. This was at 10.30 a.m. Told him I'd get my boxes aboard as I couldn't wait for him. When I returned at 12 he was still packing & we were told going wouldn't leave before 1.30. He got his stuff on board & we were told could back at 3: at 3.00 they said 5. At five 6, at six they we all went up town to get a bite to eat to meet on the dock at 8.00

92 About 8.30 we finally did get under-
way, a nice clear moonlight night
+ in a wonder calm sea. It usually
does quiet down at night, to be-
gin to blow with day light. At 7
a.m. Tuesday Oct. 15 we were
entering the land part of the strait
called Possession Bay, with the water
getting rougher + the wind fresher as
we went along. about 8 a.m. they
stopped the motor. The boat is
85 feet long, 20 wide with 11 foot
draft. Has a Thornycroft engine
Capt. has German name, but aside
from Spanish speaks only a few words
of English, name is Boeck. Sander
said he now knows what gileta
means, in English just as it
pronounced in Spanish. "go later."
After that more it would never get away.

93
 Didn't have quite enough Chilean money
 to pay my hotel bill in full. Bribed
 the landlady to let it wait till my
 return, which he was glad enough to do.
 This is being written in my cabin, the boat
 is waddling as we have racks (or
 fiddles as they are more properly called
 on the table. Our stateroom, just
 off the little cabin in which we eat,
 like the cabin is so low my hair
 brushes the deck above ~~under~~ Island
 stooped all the time. The bunk
 Saunders has the upper one just above
 long enough — inches wide + ~~between~~
 covers to be above. The aisle to dress
 in is ~~2~~ 3 feet, + we have to take
~~care to be~~ ~~careful~~ + ~~be careful~~. Besides
 we have to have Mr. Hamilton's luggage
 in the room (on the floor too). The ship is
 rolling so nothing keeps in place +
 unless you brace yourself you
 topple over too. Spent an hour

between 1 + 2 p.m. in the galley (while the
cooks were taking a nap.) At 2.10
we passed Cape Virginian + one
mile headed across the open sea for
the Falklands. At this very good
weather holds well be in Stanley either
late Thursday or early Friday morning.
The galley here is sweet + clean compared
to the one at the Gaid. (I had I saw
telling you about the sorry old oil lamp
that Cook had, you know how a lamp
works without a chimney, I asked why
he did it so. — because it was
always getting broken.) Saunders
of black head + tail — white bodied
dolphins all frozen, but didn't
even get a good snuff shot at them
with net or harpoon. I think a few of
them would have been easy, because ~~occasionally~~
occasionally they come right up alongside

Then Tuesday the 15th is a bright
nearly clear day, brisk + cold + windy
without end. a regular Alaska day
of the good old Albatross days; have on
all my warm clothes + gloves over
+ still am quite chilly. Even now
there is a good sea that keeps you
on the jump when you are out on the
little deck space not occupied by
cargoes. Most of the cargo is boxed
wooden staves.  The
kind about 2 in 3. They string the
fence wires ~~between~~ between the
posts that are set 15 to 20 feet
apart, in the ground. It keeps the
sheep from separating them + getting
through. Saunders ~~have~~ have to
after lunch + is sleeping now, but
time at 10 past 3 p.m. / It kept
getting rougher + rougher + by 7 p.m.
we were plugging seas on both sides
+ over the stern. It called good

what we have been going through is good weather. I'd hate to see some bad weather here. The seas literally have been mountains + the after deck is a foot deep in water almost all the time. My life boats have proved their worth several times over. I scarcely know what I could have done without them. Mr. Hamilton

is an older man gray haired + part owner of the vessel + a couple of islands in the Falkland group as well as a ranch in Patagonia. He is now taking on a few more foxes to stock one of his islands.

East night (this is now Wednesday - 16 - 1927) Saunders shipped a sea through his port some 4 1/2 feet above the deck outside + 2 ft from the rail what he covers + mends. The ship's crew who were got + the rest made a sloshing puddle on the

deck. I wanted some pictures of the sea + waves but thought too much of the camera to risk it. Might have had I had her with me. Naturally between being seasick + wet Saunders has been a very sick. I'd like to call him old fuss budget but that would be the end of our friendship, I fear. Mr. Hamilton would like a copy of our D.A. for his collection.

The preparation of the meals is again a game. Saunders grows an art diet mine in the Guroto. I tell him he won't mind when he gets over his seasickness but he says no due to the way the food is handled + cooked that keeps me from eating (but I know better). The Guroto must have given me sea-legs because I'm up with the best of them. He took on the fire fuel almost all loose today.

Thursday Oct. 17. Last night was a corker. I had quite a time sleeping the bunk, catching what sleep we could. The noise seemed all irregular in a half sleep state we paid no attention to it & besides our little room was practically hermetically sealed. Port was tight shut & the door had no more than a dozen tiny holes sufficient for ventilation but not worth much. We tried leaving open the door the next compartment where we ate but that too was just as tight. I suppose we must have been as comfortable for the gally was floor the vegetable racks carried over to the living room door open in rather than they had to take sheet

run over the lower half of it to keep further seas out & when I awoke had to get out on deck at 4 a.m. an empty water barrel was careening about on the forward deck where the anchors & anchor winch are. The first time I've sailed by my little experience when they have to reef sail. Took in a good third of each sail & later in the day took down the kind, or main sail completely. It was particularly rough at 9 a.m. when we were crossing the sound between east & west Falkland. Here there currents off both are said to be & proved to be quite bad. I'm enjoying my meal but Sandar took little other than

a cup of tea at meal times. Had tea
+ eggs at noon, breakfast was a
scrub of fried steak + coffee. For some
things were still in a state of
more of a meal. We didn't find
though they were vegetable. I indeed
for more + suffer. The rest of the trip
will be vegetable. I mean the
trip to the island + Wed. 18 +
back to Punta Arenas.

Thursday, was much better, but
just as I stuff, about I took the same
Powed open the skylight in the
next room. All an inch maybe it
helped, it felt better at least.
Due to the less motion + lack of
sleep the night before of ~~the~~
after 6:45 when I realized that
we were still in the water.

we were "lean" along in Port Stanley on
the outer harbor of Port Stanley + by
~~6:15~~ 6:15 we anchored off the north
front of Stanley waiting for the post
doctor who didn't show till 9 o'clock
after a ham + egg (fried) breakfast.
Friday, Oct 18, 1927. Swept
rooms with a hair after the
so-called Rose Hotel, as common
a looking place as I've ever seen. The
is they were full up. The place was
English in Blumenau's German
architecture manner. As for all
+ no Spanish to be found anywhere.
Regular English village type houses
+ the Rose Hotel, a common
"pub". About 4:30 I took a
motion to call on the Governor
+ went to see the Colonel.

Secretary found he called the Governor
who kindly consented to see me. After
I was very cordially received & I
was not by not going along with
them but did never see a soul after the
regular closing hours, 4 p.m. & refused
to accompany me. It will all

see how these English do business. It
was a pleasant surprise after all
my South American experience to go right
through in apple-pie order & see the Gov.
H. Excellency the Governor I should say.
And he with the phone arranged that
he could. A boat I shall not be
able to get through Kinn, there are
two ferries available, only two motor
boats one belonging to the Falkland
Island Trading Co, and the other

jointly owned privately by his man.
However, he arranged with the ~~city~~
of the Customs that I should use a
room in the little customs station where
I shall have shelves & benches available
a room of about 12x14 feet, the key
is now in my pocket. Had quite
a visit and talked over a number of
things, zoology etc. Scanned the
Vallejo's narrative on the fauna
he was the man who sent Stettin's
collections - was in book form & that
the dean of the local Episcopal church
Mr. Vaughan had several copies
in sale. He arranged for one over
the phone for me also.

Saturday
Oct 29th A.M. saw the
collector of customs for 10.30
was told to come back at 11, & the

man who had the key to the custom
house would assign me my working
Belman I called on the dean &
got my books. The chief of police
Mr. O'Sullivan was the man who
showed me my room at the custom
house. I got the working room the
next of the three in the little
building, has shelves & benches.
By this time it was lunch. After that
I realized it was half day. At the
house the said it was impossible to
get my boxes moved. They were taken
to the Dalkland & the Grading
warehouse & office looked for them.
I found the watchmen & by virtue
of the fact that the custom house
key had been entrusted to me was
impressed enough to open up & help
me move my gear. At 5 pm I was

my next job was to see Mr. Graham
manager, in charge of the Dalkland &
Grading Co. A five clock call found
him out. After supper Karl
Seldman called. I had sent
him my card but on the whole
house he planned to go to the
movies I took him along. Thought
I might see some British made but
no. — The local Catholic church
has movies almost once a
week. The lighting for you can
hardly see the ancient pictures
and was a Kallman. I
believe this company went out years
ago. The last was a Van come
along an old. & in between were
2 or 3 rich 2 wild and original
Italian two weeks, also a
old, of love intrigue, married

excavation, & digging. I have
 tried them for weeks. Really
 horrible among. I am sure I have
 and as long I thought I had got the
 wrong for the other people. I am sure
 Selkirk was with me and I am
 not back with some other folks.

Sunday am. Oct. 20. I am
 getting unpacked and preparing
 for the day. I am a very
 fellow of about 16, and I am
 in distress. I am a clerk of course
 and in the Colonial Secretary's
 office. I took a walk
 over the hills back of town and
 a fresh water pool in one of the
 peat bogs with a number of
 amphibious fish. The whole

country is underlain with peat, the
 drier portions with the so-called gorse
 peat, rather matted roots of moss
 grasses & creeping plants of all kinds.
 Where the ground is wet, there are
 peat bogs, and the peat that is
 stacked out in square cakes to
 dry is more like the black clay & makes
 regular bricks of rather remarkable
 fine place finally after drying. All
 the back yards of the houses in the
 large ~~the~~ buildings are covered
 with the peat, or else
 often also a big pile in the back
 yard like a wood pile. Of course
 in digging peat the upper layer of
 turf is first removed. In some cases
 dig peat almost anywhere (free
 and as a result the ground is
 side is almost spoiled for walking
 by the numerous irregular holes.

Monday, Oct. 21. Mr. Graham
 on whom I tried to see Saturday. He
 gave me a note Sunday morning saying
 he would be glad to see me at his
 office Sat. 10 + 11. Today. Saw him
 about 10:15, but they for me to
 bring a frame / a round bottom canoe
 and boat, we had but on the Alaskan
 and ours. They will let me come
 it in when I leave. I didn't
 expect to do things but at least
 like my gun good will too. I will
 all be able to get it. Tuesday when
 I am to tell you that Saturday
 split me of my well filled moccasins
 & the loose pieces has been broken
 this afternoon the dentist who had
 returned from a picnic to the camp
 as the call the country here. ^{camp}

filled the place out. On the ground that
 a bit I found to go back tomorrow at
 10.15 to get patched up enough to
 quit no less I get home. Had very
 short of time to finish my journal
 here.

Tuesday, Oct. 22, went down to pay
 for my frame & also get the oil cut
 to Rowe's motor boat repaired, had
 broken glass. After lunch went
 along shore at low tide west of
 Jalkland Id. On pier & the main
 jetty, thought I would be able to
 cover considerable ground, but don't
 if I progressed more than 20 yds.
 Below shrubs. There is such
 an abundance of life here that I
 am amazed that fish are not
 more plentiful or more abundant; I

Am told the seals keep them down. How true I don't know. I left to my store. Port says a seal will eat 40 lbs of fish a day and you can count on some 1000 seals, seals are the life in the waters round about. I wonder if the fish are come, I don't know. Karl is free enough of seals. I didn't get through with my work because of darkness. Also the Capt. of the local lug, dropped in see me & made me come up to the head, west end of the Bay. I went to give my boat the day a couple of days. It was in the p.m. and my split with patched.

Did know this was G.W. birthday till today the 23.

Wednesday. Set 23 got down to the bay at 7.30. I didn't get in till 8.50. On the way I went to get to draw the net after making the light. Port the Capt. took me out for a little spin. The first haul was good, black mud with one seal of the seal shells. Such stuff takes an awful time to wash & probably no return. Then I changed as haul through the half beds and got two days work in 15 min. I still don't know that I have not had. I didn't get back to my work place till 11.20 & I've been at the job ever since. Got a big interest in the fish. I am very home of the more usual kind.

The afternoon was very hot & my father along + I think I've got all day for my work & debris. The day

The Seneca, a ship, hunter one of the three vessels of the fleet, was expected finally to be sent to sea. I think she was put off up till I went home for supper at 7:30.

A young man, brother-in-law of the Seneca, was in charge of the boat. He was in of this vessel (wonder if he might be a relative of the woman speaker).

Maybe I'll see the stuff tomorrow. The memorial (Tutankhamun's Boat) is dedicated Saturday. There will be big things to do & horse races etc. and no high up & down if I don't start yet. I can't be sure of that being the German. The British are

still terrible bright over the war. The Sanders? He tells me, he wouldn't dare say that any of the British was pro-German against the Germans was quite a few drawn. Said even at this day it would cause feelings against him at home if he said it. I told him I was glad it was in the States where today at least such things can be freely discussed.

He said I tell you I had a pleasant time. I thought the Germans was & also the Colonial Secretary. Both must have been there in the war. I was home a pretty long time & left home the better than ever. I'll. The ship of the Seneca I guess is my best friend at present & I shall be very happy to see it. I think it was in the war.

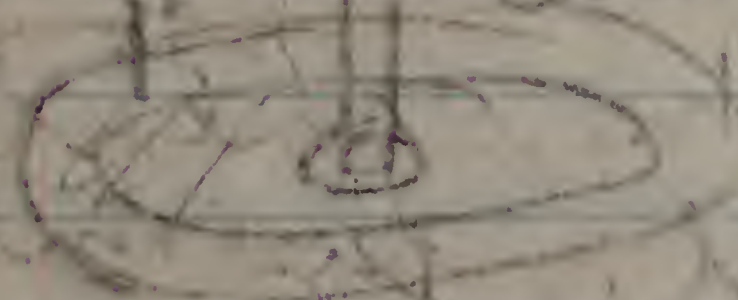
Thursday Feb 24. Then a. m. went down to visit the Schrey. The vessel is a converted whale catcher + trawler. The whale catchers are rather swift small vessels, the size of this one, for chasing the whales. One will kill some on 6 whales, blow up a turn up with air + make with a blow + leave and float while the next is captured at the end of the day with they are towed back to the mother ship where they are cut up + preserved + processed. The destruction of whales is up to over 11,000 a year. The rescue expedition is far away in the Gulf + uncertain if the whales are being over-fished or not, as well as to study what may be ascertained about their life history. The mother ship is the H. Sturges, the building overhauled + overhauled. She is not as

as readily handled as the Schrey. Consequently she is supposed to be a failure. Consequently the whale tagging for which she was built has not been as very successful. For nothing, she is not quite high enough with her ship to make a very good movement to considerably. She has staff consists of three people, a man, a woman, + a boy (not a child) + a boy. The man is a Dutchman in charge (of the work) + the woman is a Dutchman + the boy is a Dutchman. The man is a Dutchman + the woman is a Dutchman + the boy is a Dutchman.

Length 125 feet. Beam 35 draught 14
12 knots max. cruising speed 10 knots
300 barrels. 24 men + 1 officer
and 1000 lbs. of 3.
Commander other hand 80 foot speed
1000 lbs. cable for 1000 lbs.
2 small ^{steam} engines with 3,500, 3/4 cable
Succas + Eke + 2000 lbs.
Singer + 1000 lbs. used 1 mile dia.

116 As for the two drums carrying the
cable in the other trough, there are three
in line, and between the two, with about
2,500 lbs. for carrying beam haws,
etc. There is a single strand

The lat. is furnished under first floor
is 10 x 20 feet with room for three
workers. One interesting feature is a
table on ^{upper} ground, like a conveyor, is
always level no matter what the incli-
nation of the ship, bad feature of it is ^{the} ~~that~~
the space beneath is lost or wasted, because
there the weight ^{of the} ~~of the~~ table there must

These the way in which
 making of the darts for making whaler
 are 
 about the size of any
 needed to a whaler
 The dart fired from a
 the small whaler
 the dart (the 1/2 inch)

117
 August offering a second prize for
 to the British Consul Office. / But he
 have had little luck in the whole
 as far as their plants. / But are
 fascinating, wonderful stuff & you
 know how much larger the small
 forms seen in the Antarctic Sea.

All afternoon I sat over my theological
manuscript and am ready to write the end
now. I have not decided it for fear
and pleasure should be as the first

4/3 Sunday, Oct 25-1927
 As I have not met him lately
 personally I went about a few minutes
 before going to my shop for more parts.
 All three are young fellows but
 I suppose much in the most pleasant
 of the lot. There is nothing being

made public. I couldn't even learn
the cost of the expedition or even the
appropriation that had been made.
Surely that is known. I did learn
about the \$70,000 that had been spent
in conducting the expedition which
was formerly South Sea. She
was shipped down to the winter
(harbors) & entirely rebuilt. Prepared
for wintering in the ice, which she probably
will never be called upon to do.
The ribs were grown to shape. Spunk
and brass going to shape for ship
winter, for the winter strength needed
to withstand ice pressure. They made
a wonderful hard haul, 5 miles out
just before making the port to the
Gulf of Alaska and the little
farms, houses, mollusks & large quantities

only mammals & birds and other things. I
would have given almost anything to have
had a few, but I didn't dare ask.
I know that was not enough. I have felt
under similar circumstances, respect
with the very stuff I have collected
myself. I did have it in mind to
ask for some with the previous that I
would not publish in it. I'm glad
I did not for Guntz told Sanderson
(I'm afraid Sanderson thought the story
up) that could not part with specimens
under any circumstances. Just that
of the newspaper published a similar
expedition from the State budget.
Three vessels & a fiancée for the
Guntz told Sanderson, such reports
as are made are strictly confidential.
They are not to be given to the public
that know that the State is
about a getting out, & it is worth the

from any half British people
made. I did not see a doctor even
know of any preliminary account or
a description of the vessel, or the object
or account of the expedition. I got

very little done on my hands, & the
hall to quite to go to the Governor
reception in the afternoon, my first
chance to thank him for his help.

The usual tea & refreshment was served
after a lady was sitting down.
Other where the food was quite
a number of acres of ground 90-110
thousand. The Indian the local medical
man once called me, he reminded
me of Black called me. He asked
me the day, I arrived. At night

I wrote the Governor hall, but
I didn't go. I didn't go. I didn't go.
I didn't go. I didn't go. I didn't go.
I didn't go. I didn't go. I didn't go.

thought not possessed of the
description. Had 70 people there &
more, the two of us would have made
little difference. I developed 15
film for the room, but had to
add hot water on the water in the
pitcher in the cold to use with any
degree of satisfaction, got to bed at 2 a.m.

Saturday Oct 26. In a.m. the
had the morning service. Every
was read from paper even the prayers.
I had a Sunday school in regular
church of England people. But
there was considerable force & pagant
+ fine, a bright colored uniform
(made me think of the ceremonies of the
Catholic church, but more the force
+ grandeur of the service.
The cruise. Captain, band, office
carlons & marines. Both officers & the

[illegible]

circle. The horse + man rode around
the circle and at a given signal
they would have to jump off + either
stand or not in a rack. Was quite
funny but I didn't stay to see the
end of it. Frida morning was inter-

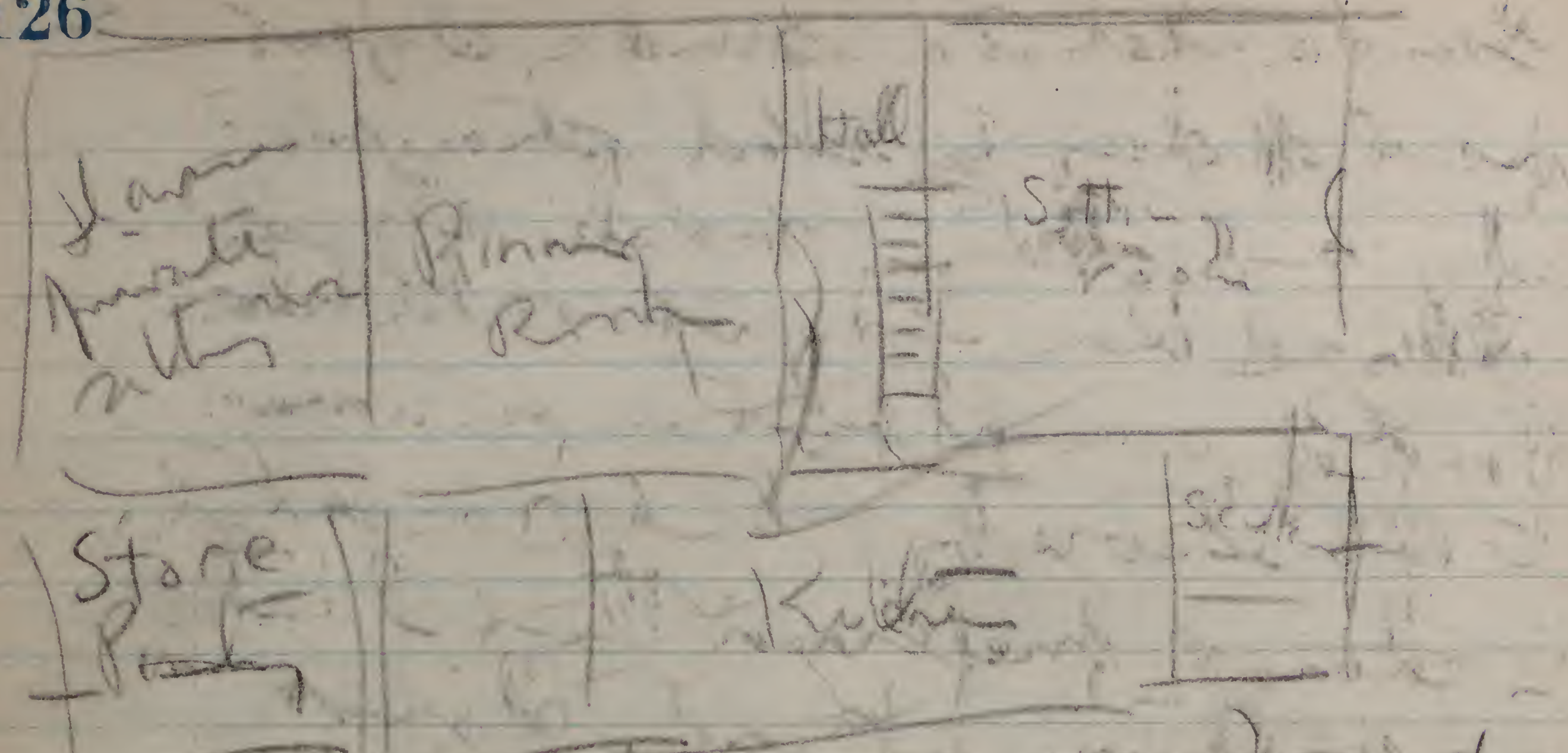
End of it. Friday morning was intense
ly cold. Everyone at the table said
there must be an ice berg off the
islands. It seems they drift into
these latitudes + chill the air amazingly.
Yes we had hail during the day
too. Can it be they affect the local
climate to that extent? The people
on the ship assume no there is the
case. Well it was as cold as winter
weather and compared to all the
rest of the time here has been a
pleasant summer. The cold lasted
but the one day. By the way we

have rhubarb for dessert. It is steamed
as at home, but served with a sweet
semi liquid custard that you pour
over it. Breakfast is provided with
sugar & milk, toast, butter, marmalade,
tea, — meat cakes, pork sausage
a beef hash, or cold sliced ham.

Supper (the midday meal) soup, then
roast meat, or a meat pie, or meat
cakes, the roast is mutton or pork,
potatoes, + sometimes either peas or cabbage
or turnips, + then a dessert + tea.

Supper is the same, potatoes are always
present + in quantity. The dessert
is often a pudding custard or fruit
several times a boiled (flour) pudding.
Boiled dough I never was extremely
fond of. But here it seems a very
favorite dish. Beef pie for dinner is
also made in a boiled down wrapper.
The tea is always served in the sitting

room across the hall from the dining room.
All rooms have fire places + a heat fire
going most of the time. Tea is served
also between 3 and 4 in the afternoon with
cookies or tarts. I describe this usually
+ in fact have been so fed up on
tea that I only take it for breakfast.
As I was glad to leave Brazil be-
cause of coffee, hunger because of
beer etc. I shall be glad to get
out of here because of Tea.
Sanders always has to have an extra
cup just before going up to bed by me.
Times two. He gets away with 6 to
10 cups a day, + maybe more than
I don't know of. The kitchen is a
carpeted sitting or dining room for
the family of the house, all the dishes
are kept in cupboards here + all
cooked on the stove. Off the kitchen is
the scullery where dishes are washed
+ put stored + prepared for cooking.



The larder is a little store for general merchandise, mostly women's children shoes. I haven't seen it yet. The kitchen are best room & at the kitchen there are 24 rolls of cloth in the house & all kind of beds! But of them are large relations. Every day comes on from the Camp further special events & all the larder way & they make the most of it. After make them from the one again. It is made from the stores for themselves and in the remainder.

Sunday Oct. 27. Sunday I spent part of day in shed straightening up, and sorting much. I never realized how long it would take. Part of a.m. I put in on a visit to the Scoresby, but Macdonald in charge preferred that I take no pictures aboard. I just wanted a view of the laboratory & one or two deck views to go with any remarks I might make on my return home. The scenery seems to be much he didn't like to have a picture taken except what I could get from the dock & a rain squall coming up prevented that. Today I finished all sorting of collections to date & started packing for the next "escapade". The same old problem of what to take. You

There is an excellent chance to see the King
by going down to the South Shetlands where the
discovery will be expecting the mail the
"Skinner" will bring. At night I
put my electric flash lamp over the
side in a bottle & did attract a few
amphipods & isopods but nothing of
note. Scooped them up in a little
bottle with hand net. While there
the skiff of the tug that took me
dredging came by & told me the
little boys had taken my pram
out in the afternoon & captured.
They had taken our fur seal. Here
(I keep mine locked up) & fortunately
were over near the shore where the
man with the net caught them &
saved them. The water is 10°C & had
be not been there, it would have
gone badly with them. Think of it
I'd had no more since ever after.

It is my tent, & indirectly my responsibility
I felt as secured over the episode and
the boys must have at the time.

Tuesday March 1st 1927.

I was at dentist yesterday, to have
a little more tinkering with my four filling
and the piece chipped out & I also
saw him again this morning. After
dentist, Sanders & I did a little
beach collecting west of Govern-
ment House & got a crab I had
not yet secured. The Xanthids of
the place are totally absent here.
Sanders as I got it at Punta Arenas
is here but I have but one specimen
obtained in the dredge in the bay
afternoon after lunch, went morning
collecting & looked up boxes. The
gear I was to take off loaded aboard
the "Skinner" which had come along.

side the dock. Had to drink all in a
drinking rain & got well soaked. My
oil skin was not the worse. Then to
make a few good bys I tried seeing the
colonial secretary & missed him, and
the Mr. but found him an evening call
before war was at Barbados & as miss
nothing, because he was then sent to
after war, transferred to Falklands,
here for last 20 years. Has six
fine children & most comfortable
home, like him about as well & better
than anyone here. Sanders put out
bet. 12 + 1 a.m. & is kept in. make.
The next morning we left the water
35 minutes & had a boat & was only
had a little glimpse for breakfast
as I had to be to the party on the way
down. The start time was nine
o'clock by with the many people who

10 a.m. before we finally started. The
day was a beautiful, ~~clear~~, calm one,
with the sun concealed by the heavy over-
cast sky. There were 70 deck
passengers mostly from Port Har-
bour who had come over for the various activities
in connection with the unveiling of the
Falkland Old Battle monument. The
sea was calmer than I ever expected
to see it. Barely the time we reached
Port Har-
bour a gale of wind
had sprung up & it was most
enough for the women & girls to land.
The place had some 10 houses,
but the bulk of the sheep were lived
back in the farm & in the town
proper a little distance away
beyond the hills. One man an
old shepherd had little hair
~~string~~ in his hair, and
strangely enough to him from the

even they did not seem to go among
with his tall gaunt figure & long ^{gray}
beard and eyes brown. In the old
customary with the old Scotchmen.
The English settle wherever there is
the ^{town} best climate in the region & still
for the Scotch as well.

We reach
Port Hauron about 5.30 & bumped
in a short before we anchored, ~~but~~
towards the town we dropped back
down into "Chisel Sound" as the
home-grown pronounce it, so as to
be able to get away at low tide. ~~But~~
not being delayed by low tide. At
12 p.m. I took a better sample
a greenish sandy mud.
The *Stemmus* is a hauler
now, home-grown register, built

about 1919 was used by French Govt.
along with 5 sister ships as mine
sweepers. Later made a trip as a
ice hauler on the Newfoundland Banks
Bought by the Jönköping Whaling Co.
in 1923 it has been used in the
run to South Georgia & South Shetlands
carrying mail & freight to the whalers
& whale factories (Pl. Kr. 180,000 = ^{qu.}
(Strange to say built at Savannah
Ga. U.S.A.) The Jönköping Co. has
16 whale catchers, some of which operate
out of Salinas Ecuador & about the
Galapagos Ids.) The place where
the two little cabins are built on the
saloon where we eat were formerly
the ~~ice~~ winch house & a ~~small~~ one above
the refrigerator plant of the hauler.
When used as mine sweeper there
was a gun on the fore-castle. In ~~exploding~~
mines.

134 Had to make our beds. The single sheet was folded lengthwise and was about the 3' double blankets + rolled on top of the mattress. I don't know how the people sleep under the narrow pile of covers. I imagine a single sheet folded lengthwise, you can slip between. I can't believe I have raveled the linen locker for a second sheet + unfolded the blankets. Saunders got the Stevens + showed him what he wanted in bed making in the future. He said don't fold them like a sheet of note paper but spread them out flat as they should be + tuck the sides under the mattress. Evidently he only got half the directions, for though the

135 blankets are spread as they were intended to be, the edges are just folded back on them on either side.

As you will see Tuesday the 1st. + Wednesday the 2nd of March Keweenaw run together. ~~Thursday~~ Thursday March 3 ~~is~~ still a little windy with intermittent sunshine. Under way we saw a swan. Most of the trip was up Tadjikland Sound between the two islands. One first gets a good idea when it takes him 4:30 a.m. till 6 in the evening to get up to Port Howard. On the left side going up we could see the Great Penguin rookery, in fact two of them on either side of an indentation. The southern one was up on a cliff, the northern one was back

land practically unexplored. All we saw of it with field glasses was a "crowd" of penguins wandering up the fore shore headed for their distant homes. On the rocks over the beach are worn regular trails, yes right down to the rocks where for countless generations they have taken the same path over the hills & far away. These little claws have worn down the trail. After breakfast 6.15, say about 7 we went up in the launch to the further landing where there is a little shore. Sanders & I by ginger maps (the English call them ginger maps) and I got a little piece of tobacco to present to a couple of the crew.

~~As~~ As we were leaving the morning of this large (Halden) island we went into his home. The people are certainly comfortably fixed, large easy chairs & davenport before the fire, pianos & phonograph etc. We stayed just long enough to mess the return launch, & we elected to walk back though we were offered beds in the residence. The walk was quite an experience over the morland which you call it, hummocky grass slopes & several streams to cross. There being no bridges we had each time to walk inland till we could make a crossing. I had one fall & scraped my wrist & Sanders said he gave his ankle a nasty twist. A trick.

that the natives make in 20 min. in the day before looks up an hour. After getting aboard several times we wished we'd stayed the night out. We tried a corner built along the shore on which the live sheep are put at night.

Our chief function is to bring live sheep + provisions + mail to the whaler + also the discovery. The Capt. tells me we will certainly meet her as she must take off her cargo, when we can return from there.

Sunday March 4th The sheep were loaded in the rain + it was about 12 noon ere we got ready to start. The four bottom samples I tried today on the side were all cinders, so I had to wait till we had shoved off when I secured a little mud. Sanders tried a corner

himself but maybe because of the rain got nothing we could see with the naked eye. Intending to save it I put it in a glass bottle before handing it to a vessel but the next thing with a roll of the ship it was overboard.

Saturday March 5th By this a.m. we were out of sight of land, a good many miles out. Just before eight a.m. the Capt. asked me if I would take surface water samples + temperatures for the discovery expedition. He kept Rod given him a case of bottles for the purpose. I was very glad to have the chance + have been doing the work every few hours. Just after lunch the Captain called our attention to a veritable island of half floating ice, a dense inter-

laced mass 30 x 40 feet I should judge such half drifts though not frequent are not uncommon + are indicated as occurring in the East Channel.

The wireless man said he had word from the South Shetlands that the weather was so bad the whalers had not put out in the last two days. So far as though we shall have a lovely day in shore for us. Yesterday we saw a couple of small whales blowing in the distance 20-35 fathoms from the long island. Giving the name as Sei whales, all day they were only 15-20 fms from the island. That is to say all that counts in a whale the ship/boat has promised to take steady east when we make the islands.

/// Sunday March 6th Here between 6 + 7:30 a.m. we had a regular snow blizzard. The wind in singing + howling around through the rigging + the snow in driving across the waves at a tremendous rate + swirling in at the open door of the saloon on the lee side of the ship. Later the sun came through the clouds for a spell. In the wind it felt quite good + the water by 8 p.m. had dropped to 4.2 C. And this a.m. 8 o'clock Monday, March 7, is 2.1 C. getting down toward freezing which you know is 0°C. Yesterday afternoon was fairly smooth but the day and the half preceding we were subjected to a terrible buffeting. Sanders didn't get out of bed till day evening for a short while after supper he felt it down + out.

Today ~~Monday~~ March 7 is a grey drab
making a misty dreary day. But
fortunately the sea is calm enough
if you can call it that to make
even my chest a wedged board
up against the table edge. Sam
is sitting and in the afternoon + lunch
+ over the day the weather
up on the boat dressed that way it struck
me as funny I heard him hold his face
till I got a picture. It was just as
funny to the crew.

The weather has
been getting thicker all day + with the
ice things that have been blowing
all evening it has been rather dangerous
going toward night the ship should
down there by a creamy mass with
a driving snow blizzard was getting
thicker every minute + as for tail
of that was coming over the port

bow side every little while. As for
in the line of that asked the Capt. to
take water samples he turned it over to me.
(I mentioned the paper I had). I started
to get that machine sample out
over the rail at twelve midnight
in that howling blizzard, but as I
dished up my bucket of water I noticed
something humorous, so with the slow
speed I tried my tanner. I thought
it would be torn from my grasp
with the high sea running but
did not dare to let it go; in
hand I could see a measure after
the tremendous tug of the line, but
for fear of losing it I held it
in every few minutes. Got half
a dozen large Euphrasia, white hair

and a few episodes. Fortunately I was under the lateral extension (to the side of the ~~bridge~~) of the bridge, my head for here between 1 + 2 ^{feet} and was only the net a huge sea came up over the bridge, filled the mates boots and poured down the ladder just behind me. Natural one grade the first support is the return surge of water along the deck just poured about my head. Between the yellow slicker Rudolph gave me a the high boots I was well protected. However I thought I'd quit fishing for the night. I stayed out till 7:30 and the support was out, I was left myself.

Tuesday
March 8, 1927

The thick weather still persisting somewhat delayed our making reception. It was about 2 p.m. when we entered the harbor, Port Foster in a wild tearing blizzard. There are some 11 floating factories here, some of them anchored in the first sheltered indentation where we stopped.

For the past 3 or four days it has been so rough down here the whale catches did not go out. But they fear the weather, but not much or practically impossible to use the whaler & tow them in case if they were lucky enough to keep on them because the wind was so strong over the 7 inch in circumference lines they attach

to the harbor. Just my luck to have
 the gun driver idle. I thought the
 Captain thought the night before
 we might not be able to get in
 the channel as it was so narrow &
 there are dangerous submerged rocks
 right in the entrance. As it was
 there was a high sea running outside.
 The island is surely an old volcanic
 crater, circular in shape with a narrow
 deep moat-like bay which was entrance
 to the harbor. The opening is almost
 forbidden being flanked on either side
 with high steep and sheer basaltic cliffs.
 Just within the entrance the
 water is literally covered with Cape pigeons
 paddling about as if the choppy surface
 were a mill pond & paddling out the

the slightest attention to the driving shell
 and snow. As they drifted backward
 in the wind they would fly forward in
 a currey wave to take their places at
 the head of the procession as it advanced.
 They are strikingly marked birds in
 black & white. It is as cold as blue
 flanges (my poor ears & hands).
 Sanders by this time fully clothed &
 with two pairs of pants, puttees,
 overcoat muffer etc in and I were
 out trying to get a few pictures.
 Note of the poor light & weather conditions
 but we couldn't stay and have to
 to get warmed up inside every few
 minutes. But these Cape pigeons
 bobbing about over the choppy sea
 like so many little commodes little
 black & white painted blocks of
 wood for all they cared about the

After supper I went back & met in the wireless house where the post was being messaged. He put me through to the ship for me missed the convey by two days. She should have waited for her mail & provisions but didn't. Sent him my regrets & got some from him. I had been so sure of meeting him. It was eleven when I stepped out of the wireless house onto the upper deck & the breeze was still blowing by almost lost my hat & then the buttons would blow off the coat before I got down the ladder into the cabin. And all this made the harbor. The boats & canoes were covered with ice & snow that is when the force of the wind had kept it off.

Wednesday March 9th. The weather has ~~the~~ moderated a great deal but it is still snowing. The catches are still in too off the coming over to get off the quota of sheep. I half suspect they wanted the fresh mutton more than while this morning but still they did go out shortly after. If the Thurns were making more than a one day stop I should certainly have made a trip with one of them, but this deterring is entirely too uncertain to risk missing the Thurns. The gunners who are also the captain of the whale catcher, glorified, speedy, large, 12 knot boats for chasing the whale a big powerful men. I will find two aside from their regular crew the get a percentage on all whales.

and whole products. High men last year made about 120,000 kroner which is nearly \$30,000 I believe. do not the ^{Norwegian} worth 25%.

At 10 we got ashore + walked along the beach. The "factory" I wanted to visit, being very low a shabby shed + the kitchen in an iced room. I noticed no life in particular. A mud sample I got off the anchor smelled positively foul. This was and of blood + offal dropped about the accounts in part for the thousands of birds. Capt. Olsen started on the shore plant where they make the argon out of the body stones after they have been cooked for the lower part of salt. The fluttes + stripped off alongside the fluttes, factory + there rendered. Every day is cooking +

oil naturally but still order a mill system. There are rows of large steam cookers into which the fluttes in shipboard + the meat on land are dumped enclosing the interiors of the fluttes 10 feet in dia, + 30 feet or so high are rings or hoops over which iron or canvas are hung. "floats" they called them, more like tuffe plates to keep the flesh from touching the fluttes + to facilitate the steam cooking. Blubber is cooked 10 hrs, flesh 15, at bone 18. The meat after being dried in a rotary kiln is mixed with dried bone 2 parts to 1 ^{constituted} or called whole guano. For this the price is as low as 1/2 kr. per bag. To make it + would not be more in profit done in stone or lava time when the whales are not coming in rapidly. The fluttes factory is a vessel maybe 1350 feet long can handle 6-8 thousand in day of a run or 20 small ones.

152

Indian + Centolla, fishing
 Spear male, who always grabs his
 wife + brings her up with him, thus
 getting her at one time. Told me by
 Mr. Hamilton.

the outside. | Bed bag of
Sagar & Wetmore | crocodile and
Sunder

All men working for me getting
cracks at Salaverry.

Acentle of Spanish ^{phonograph.}
La Tiena de la Gracia 2233-X
Suspiro Gitano

✓ "Amapola" (Poppy) Victor. 1073-A
 Splendid hawk like a bull ^{It is the mid the acute vision}
 Crim ^{Eye} smoking wife — ^{belong + let me}
 Splendid hawk like a bull ^{blind eye}
 Gentleness with fur over coat. Only Rain

The primitive shovels for loading coal in Sota.
shovel work. They made millions w/o speak out
the mines before the Panama canal was opened, but
never improved the plant to speak of. How much
time & money modern equipment would have
saved them in time & lives & money
Why does a person {60 in
ill. 1920} put you on it? The

